The New Adventure # OX (\$1) Read it here NOW Then see Tall in Moving Ketures

"Lord Southpaugh"

tached man in the corner sat in patient misery, as he had from the first, and

held his swollen jaw. emitted a final yelp, which made Blackie grip the arms of his chair and groan because he had thoughtlessly gritted his teeth.

"For that you get another dose," re

"I don't drink, thank you, replied the man, talking cornerwise, and smil-ing with one side of his mouth. "Lucky man!" envied Blackic. "Now it'll do you good."
"But I'll take one this time," finish-

ed the stranger, eyeing the bottle de-

terminedly.
"Hello, Bessmer; how's Oak Center?"
the dentist greeted the stranger. "Which of you is next, and brutal speculation kindled his eye as he loked them over.

kindled his eye as he loked them over.
"I'm it, I guess," acknowledged Blackie, cornered. "Give me another drink, Jim. quick!"
"I'll he ready for you in a couple of minutes," the dentist cheerfully assured him and walked into the operating room, humimng a care-free little song!
"I dislike that man," commented Blackie. "He has an unkind face."
A woman wearing a heavy yell and

A woman, wearing a heavy veil and carrying a much crumpled handker-chief, came through the waiting room, followed by the dentist, who rubbed his hands together in pleasant antici-pation as he bowed to Blackie. There was an unmistakable gleam of ferocity

erating room with the dentist in a high state of elation.

"Go in and have your teeth tinke"-i. Jim," he urged. "This gentlemen a friend of mine, and is kind and Mr. Daw hal a blackberry seed in

sterd of enuralgia," explained the dertist smilling. "I'm ready for you Mr. Bessmer.

"I suppose I shall see you again, Mr.
Wa lingford," ventured Bessmer.
"I think so," replied Wallingford, shaking his head at him, and giving a shaking his head at him, and giving a state of the system of the syst Bessmer noddel in comprehension of the warning to be secretive, and went in to be tortured,

"The girls were correct in their sug-gestion," said Wallingford as soon as they were alone, and he produced a letter from his pocket. "This is the report they have made of any

blew another kiss at the letter as tel read. "Mr. Bessmer will be in River City today to see his dentist. Mr Prang. Mr. Bessmer's business is the City today to see his such prang. Mr. Bessmer's business is the prang. Mr. Bessmer's business is the only unprofitable concern in which Mr. Spooger has an interest, so we believe that you might find this the ballieve that you might find this the marroach to the sixty thousand "That's what they're talking around." assented young Mr. Wilks, who was strong on reparter. us on the death of our father.

'How's that for brainy work, ch?'
exulted J. Rufus, 'Now hike, Blackie,
and we'll have lunch with the ladies.'
J. Rufus was alone when Mr. Bes-

what time do you go back to Oak

that the resplendent Wallingford should that the respicacent watungford should ride there or nowhere. The train waited its appointed four minutes; its bell clanged; its whistle tooted; its smoke puffed, and it pulled out; and still no

Well, Mr. Bessemer, hows the jaw?" inquired a cheerful voice at his ethow, and looking up, he found Blackle Daw. and looking up, he found sincare have laden with a suitcase, a hat box, an Oxford, and a saxophone case.

"Ha, en't any, so far as the feeling is responded Bessemer, his

concerned, responded Bessemer, his heart jumping with the sudden memory that Blackie Daw was in the same lin-of jusiness as the man who had failed him. "I didn't notice you getting on the

Mr. Bessemer contracted his brows. Mr. Besselver contracted his brows, and turned on Blackle a glance of disapproval. "That was not fair to either Mr. Wallingford or myself," he charged "t"s all in the game," declared lifetie lightly. "I saw he had a business opportunity with you, so I had though telegram delivered to him and sent him on wild yourse chare then phoney telegram denotes that the sent bim on a wild goose chase, then are would sell it?"

Binky Costs." smiled Petey Binky Costs." smiled Petey Binky Costs." the Bessener Malleable Process Com-pacy, and here I am." III.

HE woman in the next room or less toy plant, but radiated the 'msercamed again'. Blackie Daw pression of extreme business so theroughly that its walls seemed to bulge uninford grinned; the gray-mus-labeds a dozen men were digging hed man in the corner sat in patient trenches, a big pile of foundation rock

trenches, a big pile of fauntation rock was in the center, flanked by barrels of coment, and a wagen of brick was being unloaded.

With a nod of satisfaction, Wallingford walked into the office, where Mr. Hessmer, with gray fillings on his lattend his haft and mustache and even clinging to his cycbrows, was bent over a much-soiled building plan. Two other a much-soiled building plan. Two unter men, who had clay on their boots, and mortar on their clothes, were leaning Wallingford. aggravatingly their elbows on the once next drawing.

lented Wallingford, aggravatingly cheerful, and, producing a beautifully mounted pocket-flask, he poured Blackie a generous drink.

The quiet man in the corner exhibited his first sign of human intelligence, as his pain-duiled cyes folowed that interesting process.

"Have a little relief?" offered Wallingford, who was an habitual good Samaritan with liquor.

"I don't drink, thank you," replied the man, talking cornerwise, and smiling with one side of his mouth.

The quiet man in the corner exhibited his first sign of human intelligence, as his pain-duiled cyes folowed that interesting process.

"I'm in no hurry, Mr. Bessmer," said Wallingford cheerily, "When you're not so busy, I'll take up with you the matter of the purchase of that stock."

Mr. Bessmer seemed somewhat embarrassed. "I'm very sorry to say you're too late." he returned, his conscience smiting him that he had helped to trick this friendly oig stranger out of a possibly profitable deal.

"You don't mean to say you've said it." protested Wallingford.

In spite of his computation, a gleam

it!" protested Wallingford.
In spite of his compunction, a gleam
of satisfaction lit Mr. Bessmer's eyes,
"Well," he stated apologetically, "the
spot cash was offered me, and now I'm

building my extensions.
"I bet I know who bought it." declared Wallingford, with a trace of anfriend Mr. Daw," admitted flushing slightly, "I'm afraid played a rather questionable you, and that I made myself a it."

can't blame you," pardoned Wal-

stated Bessmer happily. "Did you se-cure any stock?" Not a share," answered Wallingford.

much disappointed. Mr. Daw won't sympathize with you." announced "The local papers are full of the extensions we're making. I believe we have Oak Center awakened last to manufacturing possibilities This stock will be worth real money, by

"I believe it, admitted Wallingford,

"Petey Wilks," read Wallingford fron the ceiling in honor of pretty Vividade, took the letter. It was because the other two on weekdays. Wartin, Warden, took the letter. It was bronzele two on weekdays. Wartin, Warden, took the letter. It was bronzele two on weekdays. Wartin, Warden, took the letter. It was bronzele two on weekdays. Wartin, was also be store, and was the letter almost real devillab. The shares were Blackle's list; "the leading sport of the angelic almost real devilish. Ten shares.
Armed with that description, W Armed with that description. Walling-ford had no trouble in picking

strong on repartee.
"I understand you have some stock in the Bessmer Malleable Process Com-

Somebody's been telling," was the glib retort.

My firm will pay you sixty The eyes of Petey narrowed still more.
"Who is your firm" he asked.
"The United States Malleable Merger Company," announced Wallingford, creating that mighty corporation with no effort whatsoever; but, after all, you're not dealing with them; you're dealing with spot cash," and he dis-played a big red pocketbook so bulged

with important bills that the circulation of little Petey's one pint of blood increased to a whiz. Nevertheless, he steered perfectly straight.

"Do you see anything green?" he de-manded, lauging scornfully, and pulling down the lower lid of his right eye. I ness. "You were looking for Jim Wallingford, that's the reason," laughed Biackie
blowing Trips in every available corresers, and sitting down, like a real sport,
with no regard whatever for the lails
of his frince Albert. I side-tracked
him."

manded, lauging scornfully, and pulling
down the lower lid of his right eye. I
know what it means when a monopoly's
after anything. You'll have to pay me
seventy-live dollars a share."
It's bought, accepted Wallingford,
and counted out four bills a five hunafter anything. You'll have to pay me seventy-live dollars a share."

> off of a printing press. "Where is your steck?" Petey made tracks for the safe. "I wonder where I could get some had fitted up in the neglected pattern more of this" inquired Wallingford, room back of his deak. The workman a understand that Mr. B. F. Croats has came out with him, by and by, band-

would sell his girl's photograph. He Mr. "Thanks for the information," replied

ed Petey. "I must put Binkey wise." he observed, as he hurried to the phone. "He's too pinched, just now, to hold out

could buy his friend Binky's stock, to replace his own, out of Wallingford's money, and have three hundred left! He need not have hurried, for Wallingford intended to give him at least twenty-four hours to think up the brilliant scheme of buying Binky's stock. Instead, Wallingford went straight to

the stockholder who Blackie had de-scribed as follows: "Thaddeus Putman; blind in one eye, but can see a dollar at double the distance with the other. Friends of the village mint, who is did Ell Spooger. Fifty shares; but watch 1911, and notice the Hennesey marks in front of his name."

the Hennesey marks in front of his name."

Old Thaddeus looked with stern disapproval on Wallingford's offensively clean shirt, and he steadfastly refused to sell his Bessmer stock at any price. Wallingford, delighted to find him so obdurate, offered him seventy-five, a hundred and finally a hundred and ten. At that fixure he paused, for fear Thaddeus might sell; but Thaddeus did not invite more urging.

invite more urging.
"No, sir!" he hoarsely wheezed; "I never go back on my indigment. I bought my stock from young William Bessner because I thought he was a coming man; and he is coming. I'll never sell my stock till he proves that I was right, and he's proving it."

my stock till he proves that i was right, and he's proving it."

After this, Wallingford went home, well satisfied with his day's work; but he had not finished it, for just before dinner Petey Wilks came to him, and jubilantly sold him Binky Croats' stock, battling desperately for eighty-five dellars a share—and winning.

In the morning Wallingford went to see the next ten-share man on the report. 'Spraddles Martin.' Blackle had listed him. 'Keeps books in the plowfactory, and walks like 2 one-legged turtle. Human Billiken, and I like him.'

was an unmistakable gleam of feroted in his eyes.

"You may come with me now," he remarked softs, and followed, with much careless bravery.

"That's excellent whisky," complimented Mr. Beasme, heigining to realize the after-taste of it.

"You know, Jin, sometimes will get the after-taste of it.

"You know, Jin, sometimes will get the after-taste of it.

"You know, Jin, sometimes will get the after-taste of it.

"You know, Jin, sometimes will get the first points of stagecraft. I had myself made assistant manager," checkled Wallingford, "White was the supported to manufacturing."

"You know will shooger."

"You would not will be a manufacturer, guessed willingford." "White was a manufacturer, guessed willingford." "White was a manufacturer, guessed willingford." "White was not were excellent with the support to manufacturing."

"You must be a manufacturer, guessed willingford." "White was not were excellent willing for a manufacturer, guessed willingford." "White was not were excellently business town." "The old can till the entineer hid to manufacturing."

"You must be a manufacturer, guessed willingford." "White was from forty up to eightly and seed to built from seel as the will ast the was from forty up to eightly that but it gives silled and like was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly all the was from forty up to eightly and seed and seed and seed and flowed that all the was from forty up to eightly and seed that the seed of the seed and the manufacture will all the was

on the reform ticket this fall; so I bring with a big concern such as I am proud my lunch with me, in a little tin ball, every day, and play them the saxophone at noontime. Eve improved a lot in my music, Jim.

On his way out, Wallingford stopped at Bessemer's invitation to inspect the blays for the glorious extensions.

"I've dreamed of this for ten years."

Thave ten shares of my own, and lously.

"I've dreamed of this for ten years."

Stated Bessemer happily. "Did you see accepted from clients of mine, to apply the lime.

accepted from clients of mine, to apwere in arrears. "Thirty-five shares," figured Wall-reford in a disappointed tone. "Is ingford in a disappointed tone. is all for the present."

creffully admitted Mr. Spooger. "The "Murder!" exclaimed Wallingford, pleased, and yet shocked, that his plans had worked so extremely well. "Why, you are trying to take advantage of what you consider to be my "Will you pay a hundred and thirty-"

Bessmer: nair shriesed sponger. In make it hot for you' Remember, I hold a majority of stock."

"You can help you and place in make it hot for you' Remember, I hold a majority of stock."

"You can help you adopt pink stationery; but that's about all." Blackie informed him.

"Tut, tut" chided Mr. Spooger, with nyelic forgiveness of that harsh harge. "You offered my friend Putcharge. 'You offered my friend Put-man as high as 1:0, and young Mr. Martin, who was anxious to buy my stock to sell to you at a profit, offered 1:05. The price, Mr. Walling-ford, is 1:25. At that quotation I am really conferring a benefit upon you."

"I appreciate it," concluded Wall-"I appreciate it." concluded Wall-inaford, dryly. "Hew much is 35

new assistant nuanager would sell to Onion was more like a lord than any anyone who would sell to me."

"Posibly not." mused Mr. Spooger. "I with his ladies, but the papers were full have heard that Mr. Daw is a very curfous person

He paused, now, as his fingers touch-ed the money, and nothing more was ed the money, and nothing more was breathed by either gentleman until ha had counted it three times, and felt each bill, and held it to the light. "If I should secure some of his stock, I suppose you would be in the imme-diate market for it?" he sugested, after

he had denosited the money in his safe and twirled the knob about nine times. present moment," declared Mr. Wallingford, with a trace of vindictive-ness, "there is nothing I desire so much as to have every share of the Besamer

"It's bought" accepted Wallingford, and counted out four tills, a five hundred, two one hundreds, and a fifty, so promptly that it looked like the throwworkman when Ell Spooger called, and he positively refused to talk business in the emergency hospital, which he "I wish to talk with you quite in pri-

vate, just by our two selves." Mr Spooger with kind playfu drawing Blackie off into a corner. playfulness,

Spooger, with the air of one conferring he fell. He stifled his conscience and a favor.

'I haven't much to sell," Blackle told him, looking decidedly uncomfortable.
"I couldn't possibly let go of enough to sold to Mr. Spooger, at \$100 a share, his entire interest in the Bessmer Malleable Process Company. "But I didn't know you had so much stock," protested Mr. Spooger, "Bess-mer only had 1,250 shares to dispose of Petey Wilks loved that little deal. He weaken Mr. Bessmer's control of the

George Randolph Chester Author of "Get-Rich-Quick-Watlingford"

DRAMATIZED BY Charles W. Goddard

Presented In Collaboration With The

Famous Pathe Players

INTRODUCING BURR McINTOSH J. Rufus Wallingford
MAX FIGMAN Blackie Daw
Violet

secretary.

moved about.

"If we do it the other was," I'd like it," Blackie serenely argued. "I'd like to accommodate the bankers well like to accommodate the bankers well

banks, and persuaded the much-pained gentlemen in charge to relinquish, col-lectively, \$131,500 in genuine United

lectively, \$131,500 in genuine United States currency; then he and Mr. Daw

The merriment in the festively lighted

yard of the Bessemer Malleable Process Company was at its height when Eli

Spooger, learning that Wallingford had

gone straight there from the 9 o'clock train, repaired to the scene of the fes-

A big table, built in the form of a hollow square, spread with a snowy

cloth, and decorated with carnations,

pigs, to say nothing of chickens, and such minor articles of joner comfort.

"I don't want this stock."
"Throw it away, then," advised Wallingford. "I'd suggest that you keep it though By a resolution adopted almost unanimously last

going to caske some mone."
"That stock's worth all it cost you,"
sternly declared Bessmer, who did not

bring it to par value before then."
"Did you help get me into this, Will Bessmer?" half shrieked Spooger, "I'll

fice, or to adopt pink stationery; but that's about all.' Blackle informed him. "The constitution of Mr. Bessmer's

"The constitution of Mr Bessmer's company, amended at our regular stock-holders' meeting last night, when you owned no stock, gives him the final say. In the management and direction of the concern, for the next ten years."

That's one of the reasons my mo

nopoly did not care for the stock," suavely explained Wallingford, chuck-

ing about something or other.
"It's a swindle" yelled Spaoger, pur

Blackle Daw arose and confronted him, pale with outraged indignation, "A repetition of that charge, and I shall sue you for libel!" he warned. "Put him out!" shouted the village ex-

Seven men arose to their feet, and then the whole crowd got up. Spooger

"Gentlemen," said Blackle Daw, bow-

ng his thanks, "will some one kindly

The End.

Newman Traveltalks.

The annual engagement of the New man Traveltalks is scheduled for the

Belasco Theater on the five successive

Sunday evenings and Monday after

ons at 4 o'clock, beginning January 16 and 17. This season Mr. Newman's lec-tures will have to do entirely with South America. Course tickets will be on sale January 3.

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of Wonders, the battle of Przemysl. In

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TODAY

ole with rage...

lid not watt

TODAY

resaman indignantly.

hand me my saxophone?

right, 1915, by The Star Co. All Pereign Stights Feserved.)

weaken Mr. Bessmer's control of the company."

Mr. Spooger was shocked that he should even conceive such an idea. "No one, I am sure would wish ta injure Mr. Bessmer, who is a very honest, hardin the first place. I bought fifty o those from you, and here you are offer ing me 1.015. working business man. He had the respect, and even affection, of the entire community, including myself. If you chose to sell any of the stock, how much would you want for it?" Blackie.

stock has never been worth more than 30 per cent, and I'll guarantee that you paid even less than that for it."

"Par," repeated Blackie, gently but firnly, and lit a cigarette. "Ast that, I'll only sell vou fifty shares. I understand that Jim Wallingford's buying up this stock, and I wouldn't run the risk of much of it falling into his hands. [Ie/J put my friend Beasmer right out of his own shop, and turn it over to the invone."

"I am not an agent in the production of the purchaser started to write. "I had to be identified to cash that other check of yours, and I don't like to have bankers look at me as if they think me a suspicious character."

"I know; but the banks wen" worried Mr. Single of the purchaser started to write. "I had to be identified to cash that other check of yours, and I don't like to have bankers look at me as if they think me a suspicious character."

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"I know; but the banks wen" worried Mr. Single of the purchaser.

anyone, stated Mr. Spooger, much out-raned. "I am investing, or speculating if you wish to call it so, for my own bens-"If we do it the other way, I won't like it," Blackie serenely argued. "I'd fit entirely."

Blackle had particular reasons of his blackle had particular reasons of his blackle had not enough—they're nice men; but they never seem to want to accommodate me. No. it'll have to be cash, Mr. Spooger." He went with Mr. Blackle to the three

own for doubting that, but he did not think it wise to say so. "Fifty shares or nothing, and at par." he asserted, stout'y. "If I sell more than that, I'll sell al! If I have to

than that, I'll sell al! If I have to weaken my majority of stock, I want to get out entirely."

Mr Spooger stilled the pea-like thumping of his heart. "Would you seriously contemplate selling all." he asked, quietly.

"Well, you see," hesitated Blackle, looking mournfully about the shop and over at Bessmer's office. "I like this business, and Bessmer, and the mea, but I'm a poor person, and to sell out at par would mean a big profit on my investment. I wouldn't sell to Jim Wallingford, though I don't think he'd even come to me to buy it." "I can't blame you." pardoned Wallingford, burt but generous. "Dees Mr. Daw now own all your surplus stock." "Every share of it."
"Every share of it."
"Where would I find Mr. Daw?"
Bossmer suddenly laughed. "He is probably out oiling the engine or trimming castings at one of the emery wheels to see the sparks, or riding on the warehouse elevator. Shall I send for him?"
"No thanks," replied Wallingford with careful gravity. "If you don't mind mygoing through your factory unattended I'll hunt bin up."
"I thought you were supposed to stick "I thought you were supposed to stick at all the way from forty up to eighty-two dollars and fifty cents a share, but the plow factory, and walks like 2 one-legged turtle. Human Billiken, and I like him. "Keeps books in the plow factory, and walks like 2 one-legged turtle. Human Billiken, and I like him."

Spraddles' factory and walks like 2 one-legged turtle. Human Billiken, and I like him. "Spraddles' factory, and walks like 2 one-legged but lime and I like him."

Spraddles' factory and walks like 2 one-legged turtle. Human Billiken, and I like him."

Spraddles' factory and walks like 2 one-legged but l'm a poor person, and to sell out l'm a poor person, and the men, but l'in a poor person, and the men, but l'm a poor person, and the men, but l'in a poor person, and the men, but l'm a poor person, and the men, but l'm a poor person, and the tivities

filled the yard, and, at the center of the head table, flanked by Walling-ford on one side, and Bessuct on the other, stood Blackste Daw, in his blackest Prince Albert, making a farewell speech to his many friends, in and out of the factory, and invit-ing their, one and all, to move to

capacity, explained Bessmer, with a dry laugh.

"Til go to Oak Center and look at your plant," promised Wallingford." True," assented Blackie, "but am I treat have fifty thousand dollars which haven't done a useful thing, except come to me, since they were printed."

The public works a double-come to me, since they were printed."

Plackie Daw returned from the control in a local concern for the bender of pocket. However, he had made it an "You fooled me!" frothed Eli, turn-early motto that, if he could not entirely avoid evil, he would avoid all appear- "I don't want this steel." be back in ten minutes," he

> "You'll be right here, won't you?" and night. Mr. Bessmer has the right, at ing in "Lord Dundreary." Miss Carously.
> "Right here," Wailingford assured to purchase it at par, and I think he's going to cake some money."
>
> And I think he's marriage Game." "The Money Makers," and "Driven." he eyed Wallingford's pocketbook anx-

him.

Mr. Spooger was back in nine minutes and a half. "If I can secure the re-mainder of that stock, I don't think t will be necessary to raise the price above a hundred and thirty-five." he yet understand how it had all happen-ed, and never would. "It may not pay dividends for five years to come, but I'll suggested, being quite certain that this was the limit which Wallingford would pay.
"I should say you would not raise the

to myself."
"Will you pay a hundred and thirtyfive?" Spooger wanted to be assured.
"I will pay \$120 a share for every. share of Bessmer stock that you sell me from now on." Wallingford truthfully

answered. An English gentleman with broad checked clothes, monocle, flowing yellow mustaches and two young and beautiful ladies, one brown eyed and beautiful ladies, one brown eyed and one blue, dropped into town that even-"Four thousand, three hundred and seventy-five dollars," replied Mr Spager, promptly glancing at some fluires on his desk. "Here is the stock," and he drew forward the neat stock," and he drew forward the neat would most rapidly circulate, he called the wallingford and held a long. fore his eyes."

Wallingford opened his obese pocketbook, and the mild eyes of Mr. Spooger
took on the passing expression of twin
needles.

"What time do you go back to Oak Center?"
"What time do you go back to Oak Center?"
"On the two-forty train."
"Il ride over with you," promised Wallingford, and they shook hands on it.

II.

Mr. Bessemer, much relieved as to law, and with renewed hope as to business, took a seat in the parlor-car of the two-forty train, correctly gains. Petey's shrewdness. "I'm two-forty train, correctly gains the two-forty train, correctly gains."

Spib retort.

"Would you care to sell it?"
"Of course, they will not sell stock to make the for munitions of war to be made at to you at the factory," he conjectured. In the privacy of Wallingford, had the public but known it the lord's watching hungrily as Wallingford out the money, and nothing more serious than a bottle of wine amount made scarcely any impression this the subtraction of twin meedles."

The two-forty train, "You paid tifty dollars a share for your stock," stated Wallingford, respecting Petey's shrewdness. "I'm "Not a share, laughed Wallingford."
"Not a share, laughed Wallingford."
"Not a share, laughed Wallingford."
"They know who I am, and what I blackle Daw looking on enviously from will not less, and he was negotiating for munitions of twin needles."

In the privacy of Wallingford busineedles. In the parlor of the beautiful to you at the factory," he conjectured.

In the privacy of Wallingford busineedles.

In the of wild rumors about the million dollars munitions contract which was to go to the Mallacable Trust, not to the Bessmer plant, as at first reported!

A lover, counting the minutes until he

could see his twin soul would be an oyster of placidity compared with Eli Spooger waiting for his appointment with Blackie Daw. He went down to the factory in the afternoon, but was refused permission to enter the yard, where, it seemed. Mr. Daw was feverishly engaged on some important preparations for a sort of workingmen's celebration on the following night. He called at Mr. Daw's hotel that evening, but was told that Mr. Daw was taking his saxaphone practice, and could not be disturbed; and the clerk was pleas-Taking the hint from these rebuffs

dr. Spooger waited until sharp 10 clock the next morning, when he was ushered into Mr. Daw's rooms. There ensued a most willy conversa-tion, in which Mr. Spooger pointed out to the young man that he must not fis in the face of providence by refusing the handsome fortune that lay at his And Mr. Spouger was elated by

one fact. Mr. Daw scemingly had not heard of the lord! On his part, Mr. Daw had conscien-

Fred. G Berger Announced As New Manager For Poli's

HE new menager of Poli's is Fred G. Berger, for the last seven years identified with the Columbia Theater and the Columbia Players as the popular manager and director of the F street theater and stock company. Mr. Berger succeeds J. W one, who is to be made assistant to Jeneral Manager Thatcher.

Mr. Berger is one of the most popular men in the theatrical profession. His experience has been wide and varied. He has been especially successful in the management of stock companies, and his ability to recognize talent in actors enabled him to bring to Washington as members of the Columbia Players such gifted artists as Julia Dean, Frances Neilson, A. H. Van Buren, Ornic 'aldara, Percy Haswel', Everett Butterfield, John Hammond Daily, Buth Chatacquired a few more," explained terton, Ina Claire, and numerous others new issues made out to me last night, and duly signed by the president and who won success with the Columbia Pleyers.

For many years associated with the late Sol Smith Russell as his manager, after the death of Mr. Russell Mr. Berger was business manager for compaies headed by Tim Murphy. Frank Keenan, Raymond Hitchcock, and Montgemery and Stone. He also organized and managed two "Sign of the

Cross companies.

Mr. Berger's home has been in Washington for the last seven years, and the news of his selection as Mr. Poli's resident representative will be received with pleasure by the playmers of Washington. Mr. Beiger will assume the management of the Poll Theater and Poll Players within the next few days, when Mr. Cone transfers his headquarters to New York city.

Next Week's Films

(Continued from Page Thirteen.) een arranged by the management of the Leader Theater for sew Year cek. Sunday. Elsie Janis will be seen "Nearly a Lady." As a larist-ower in competition with Art Acord, well known "cowboy" of the films, she adds another feature to her

ments, she adds another feature to her epertoire.

Monday and Taesday, Edna Goodlich will be seen in "Armstrong's Nife," a Western drama, in which the is supported by James Cruze and capable cast. Blanche Sweet adds to her former successes Wednesday and

The Secret Sin.

Friday and Saturday, Hazel Dawn, specified by John Mason, appears in he celebrated drama, "The Fatal ard. The cast also incl erguson and lielen Weer.

Notes of Stage

Edward H. Sothern will begin his reminiscenses in the January Scribner. He opens at "the very first page of my emembrance." a scene on the stage of the old London Haymarket, in 1883, the little boy looking into a pair of twinkling gray eyes, the eyes of his father who was made up for his famous part of Lord Dundreary. The elder Sothern's children were "the blesseds," and were brought up in an atmosphere of romance, the land of jolly make-be-lieve, of fairy legends, and drollery. About this period there is an irresist-ible personal charm in Mr. Sothern's narrative. It is fanciful, rich in anec-dote, and pervaded by genial humor.

"The Lilac Domino." the

appeared as leading woman for John Frew, will play the leading feminine role in "David Garrick," which will be the third comedy in the repertoire f. H. Sothern has established at the Booth

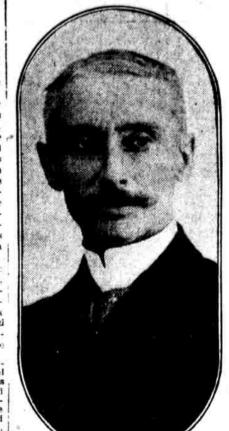
When William Faversham comes to the Belasco Theater for his engagement in 'The Hawk' next week, he will have in his support Albert Roscoe, a young actor who made many friends while associated with the Poll Stock Company in this city. He played here through a season of twenty weeks, and during that time appeared in two roles made favous by Mr. Faversham, one in "the Squaw Man" and the other in The World and His Wife.

As its attraction for the week of January 10, the National Theater an-nounces the engagement of Mrs. Fiske Erstwhile Susan.

The Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company has re-engaged Blanche Sweet for a long term. The contract of this most popular player expired the end of this year, and there was some little doubt as to whom she would be seen with, as offers were made her by most of the larger producers of this country

Percy Grainger, the Australian com-poser-pianist, will be the soloist with the New York Symphony Orchestra, Walter Damrosch, conductor, at the Be-Theater, on the afternoon of January 11.

The Messrs, Shubert have acquire the rights to a new operetta by Ed-mund Eysler, composer of "The Blue Paradise." The new piece, which has just been produced in Vienna, is known as "When Two Love."



FRED G. BERGER,

TODAY'S BEST FILMS

By GARDNER MACK.

Henry B. Walthall in "The Raven."
adapted from the poem by Edgar
Allen Poe (Essansy), the Olympic,
1421 You street.
Bessie Barriscale in "The Golden
Claw and Weber and Fields in
"The Best of Enemies" (Triangle
Films), the Garden, 423 Ninth
street.

street.

Emily Stevens in "The House of Tears," the Strand, Ninth and D streets.

William Farnum and Dorothy Bernard in "A Soldier's Oath" (Fox Film Company), Crandall's, Ninth and D streets. and D streets.

Sen Wilson and Dorothy Phillips in "A Bachelor's Christmas," by William Addison Lathrop (Rex), the Hippodrome, Ninth street and New

Hippodrome, Ainth Street and Ser-York avenue.

Hazel Dawn in "The Heart of Jen-nifer" (Famous Players), the Leader, Ninth between E and F Leader, Ninth between E and F streets.
Theda Bara in "Destruction." the Empress, 416 Ninth street.
Blanche Sweet in "The Secret Orchard." directed by Frank Reicher (Lasky), Crandall's Apollo, 624 H street northeast.
Hobart Bosworth and Jane Novak in "The Scarlet Sin" (Universal), the Alhambra, 19 Seventh street.
Fannie Ward in "The Cheat" (Lasky), Loew's Columbia, Twelfth and F streets.
Alhambra Theater Seventh, at F.

Alhambra Theater Seventh, at F. special war pictures, "The Battle of Przemsyl."

Note-These selections are made from programs prepared by the managers of the theaters concerned, and no responsibility is assumed for arbitrary changes without notice to The Times. They are based on the personality of the players and the producing company and not personal inspection, except in special sonal inspection, except in special

COMING ATTRACTIONS

(Continued from Page Thirteen.) si screen effort, entitled "The Greater The extra attraction during this enwill be Helen Rosson in "The Hill of Glory."

The double feature program at Moore's Strand Theater, Sunday, Mon-Moore's Strand Theater, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, week of January I, will be headed by Willard Mack, best remembered as the author and star of "Kick In" in his first camera production, "Alaho Oe," a masterful story of Hawaiian life and costom. The added attraction on these days will be Lecraine Hulling. In "Bubbles in the Glass." On Thuraday, Friday, and Saturday D. W. Griffith will present Lillian Gish and Possika Dolly, the celebrated dancer, in a film bolly, the celebrated dancer, in a play entitled "The Lily and the I The supplementary feature on lays will be Gladys Brockwell strongly dramatic offering. "The Devil." adapted from the story be the same title. Special music ween developed by the Strongly dramatic process. endered by the Strand Symphony Or-

At the next concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, in the New National Theater, on the afternoon of January 4. Ernest Schelling's new Symphonic Variations will be played, with Mr. Schelling as planist. These will have their first public performance in Boston the preceding Friday and Saturday. The work is Mr. Schelling's most arbitious undertaking, and he has written the variations particularly with a view of their performance by the Boston Symphony Orchestra. The piano is an integral part of the work, and the various leading instruments of the orchestra are employed much as soloists. Those who have heard the variations in private say that Mr. Schelling has written a work of great attraction.

MOVING PICTURES

MOVING PICTURES

EMPRESS THEATER 416 9th St. N. W.

chestra

An Important Announcement

This theater is now exclusively showing the firstrun releases of the famous William Fox pictures in Washington—the photoplays of which everyone is talking. Here you'll see such famous stars as Theda Bara, William Farnum, Dorothy Bernard, Claire Whitney, Jean Sothern, Robert B. Mantell, Genevieve Hamper and

Today and Monday THEDA BARA "The Yampire Woman" " "DESTRUCTION"

A Virile Drama of Today